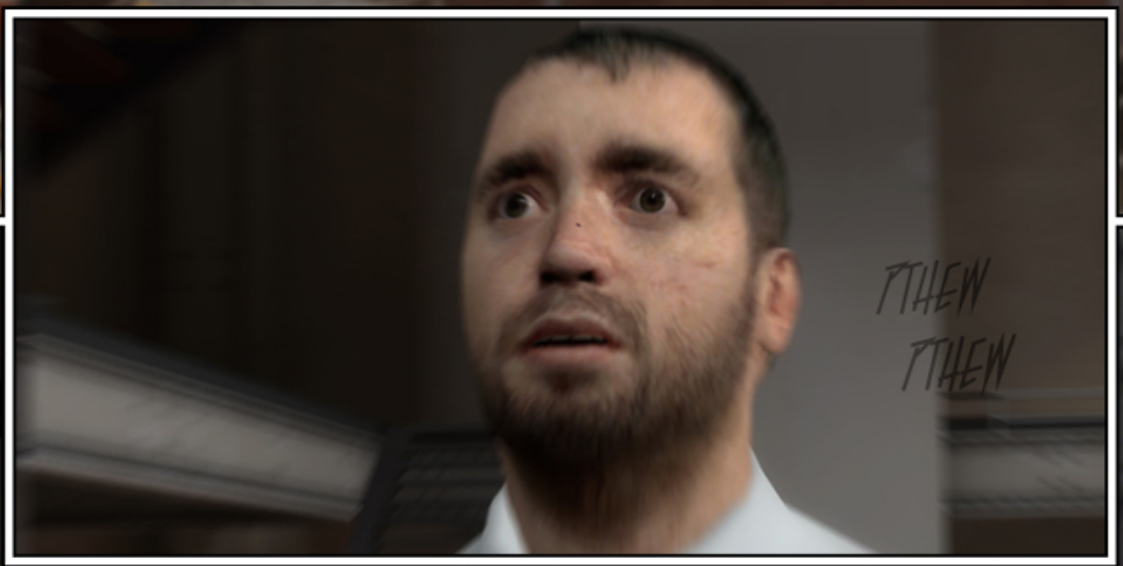
ISSUE 1
PROLOGUE TO HISTORY
LOOSHKIN
MYTHOS
KNOCKING SHOP
EFM COMICS
LOOSHKIN ART © JAMIE SMART

KNOCKING SHOP

WRITTEN BY LOOSHKIN

POSED/EDITED BY MYTHOS



THUD
IS THAT THE REAL ONE?
THERE HAVE BEEN NO OTHER SIGHTINGS.
BAG HIM UP. LET'S PUT HIM SOMEWHERE SAFE.

EIGHT MONTHS LATER

PING

MORNING, GENTS.
HEY.

THAT'S ALL HE DOES, *SIT* THERE.
HE HASN'T *SLEPT*, *EATEN* OR HAD A *CRAP* SINCE WE GOT HIM.
YOU SURE HE'S ALIVE?

WE'RE SURE.
ROGERS WENT IN TO CHECK THE OTHER DAY BY POKING HIM IN THE EYE.
AND?
I'LL BE FINE.

I'M GOING IN.
YOUR FUNERAL.
BEEN THERE, DONE THAT, GOT HIM A T-SHIRT.
=SIGH=
C'MON LOOSH, IT'S TIME TO GO TO WORK. I'VE GOT A JOB FOR YOU.

big jobbies!
YES.

F$@!@ING
$#!T @$$
#!$@£"!!!!
CAN YOU
DO THAT?

weapons grade plutonium!
NO, BUT TAKE THIS.

one
FWAP!
NEXT:
TWOOOP